

The description of GILES MOMPESSON late Knight censured by Parliament *The 17th of March*

1620.

*This craftie GILES through faire & false pretences
Committinge for redressinge foule offences
From Tapsters tubs, from Innes moist droppinge quills
And other crafts, with Coyne his cofers fills
For greedie gaine hee thrust the weake to wall,
And thereby gotte himselfe the diuell and all,
His name MO-EMPSONS Anagramme doth make
And Empsons courses also did hee take;
Oppression sore hee vsed where hee went
As yet not thinkinge of a Parliament.*

*But Parliament once call'd then Giles was brought
Vnto account, contrary to his thought
There to the Serjeant ward hee was committed,
Which made him much to feare, hee should be fitted
For all those former wrongs, that hee had done;
Which from his keeper made him here to runne;
Hee outlawde therefore was and banisht quite
And also judg'd to be no more a Knight:
Not only so but infamous inroul'd,
Although before hee Iustice seat controul'd.*

*Nowe beinge censur'd bannished and gone,
With pensive speech, thus may hee mourne alone;
Woe worthe the time when first on Innes I thought
For priuate gaines when I their hindrance sought;
Those Monopolies curs'd bee with shame,
Which have my reputation thus made lame:
My Honours which hath turnd to other styles
From Sr Mompeyson vnto poore lame Giles;
Yet hauinge nowe before, me thinks I see
Some in the way of hauinge after mee.*



*All you which Monopolies seeke for gaines,
And faire pretences turne to other straines;
Example take by Giles Mompeyson's fall,
Least honie sweet soone turne to bitter gall.*

*Which to prevent, see that you undertake
None other thinge, but such as sure may make
A benefite to common wealth and Kinge,
Which will you wealth and honour also bringe.*

*For why you knowe, our gracious Kinge is bent
To give his faithfull subiects all content;
Where love is due, hee lovingly doth show't,
Where mercies meete by pardon many know't,*

*By rendringe Iustice vnto great and small,
The smale ones trippes & great ones downe right fall,
Oh what more needs a Loyall Subiect crave
Then mercy, love, and iustice choice to have.*